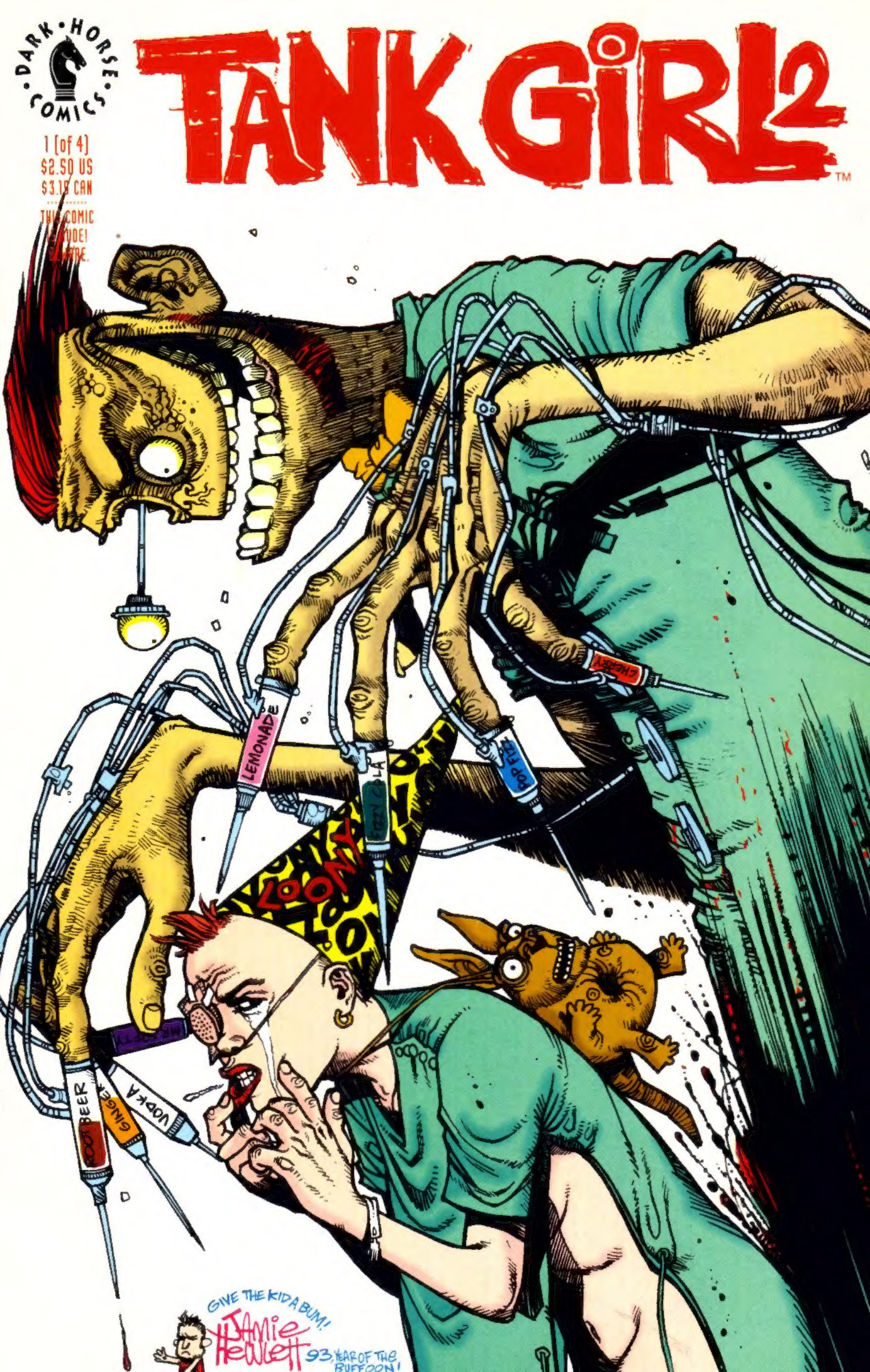
DARK HORSE COMICS
TANK GIRL 2
1 (of 4)
$2.50 US
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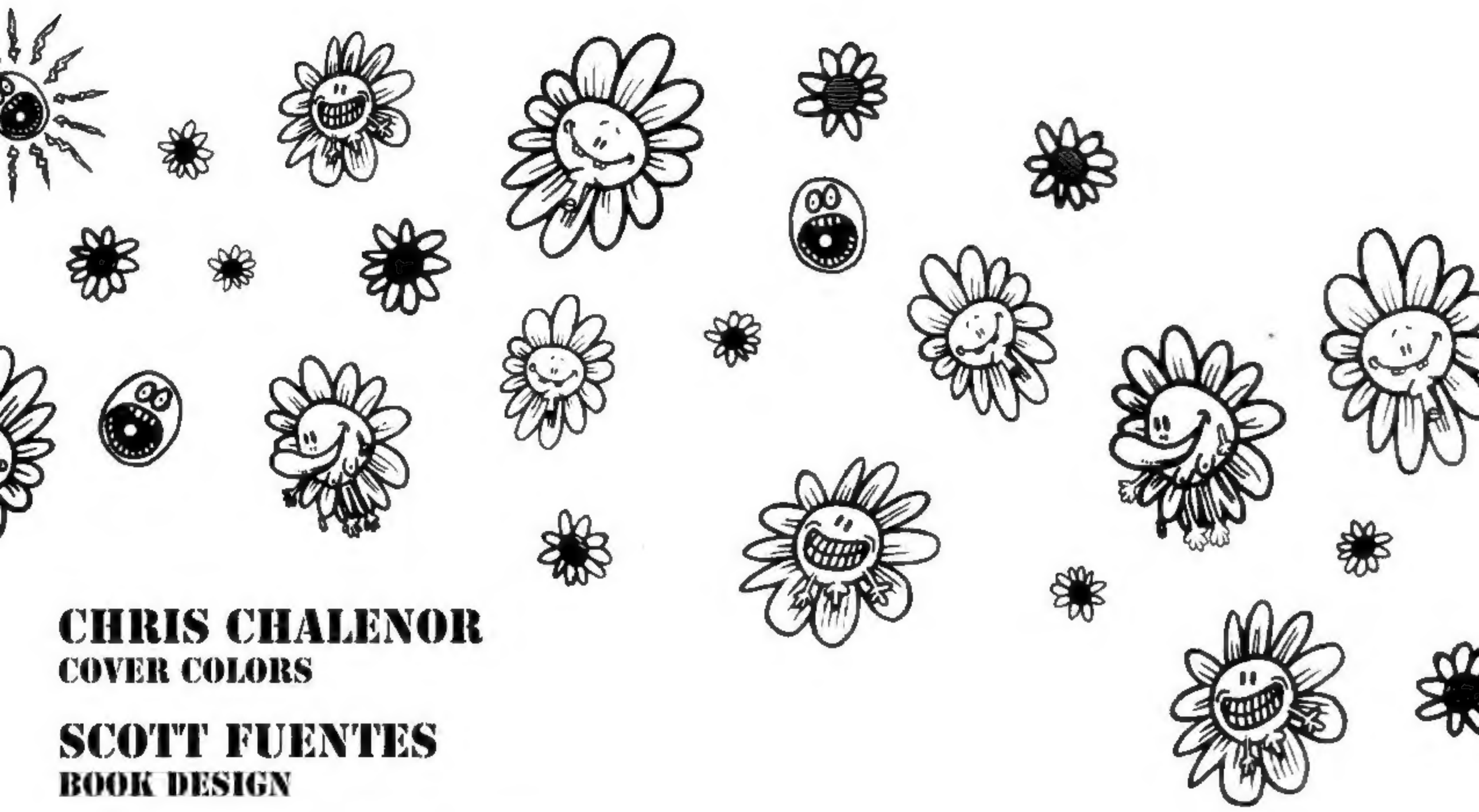
LEMONADE
LOONY
BEER
GINGER
VODKA
GIVE THE KID A BUM!
Jamie Hewlett
93, YEAR OF THE BUFFOON!



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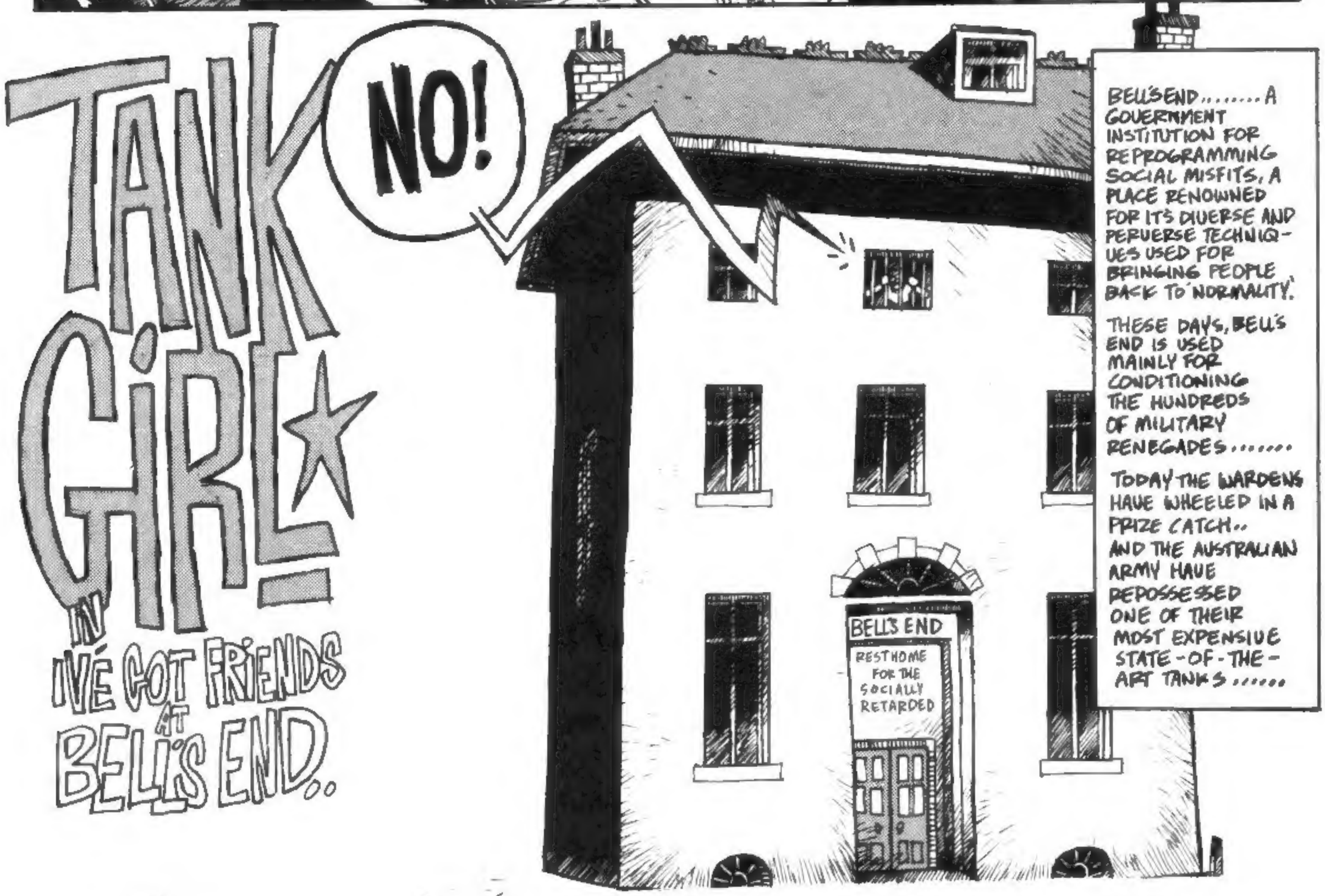
TANK GIRL 2

JAMIE HEWLETT

AND

ALAN MARTIN

THIS STRIP IS DEDICATED TO PETER RICHARDSON..



* QUOTATIONS FROM 'YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND NODDY!' PUBLISHED BY PURNELL.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? IS THIS SOME STUPID PLOT TO TRY AND TAKE ME BACK TO MY CHILD-HOOD..?
NOT A BIT, IT'S LOVELY TO HAVE FRIENDS WHEN THINGS GO WRONG ISN'T IT, BIG EARS?
PISS OFF NODDY!
OH, BIG EARS YOU DO SAY NICE THINGS! SPEAKING OF NICE THINGS, WHY DONT YOU GO TO ROOM 23, SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE HAVING A PARTY!
FRIENDS? PARTY?
HELLO? HELLO? ....
HEY DROOPER, TAKE OUT THE TRASH!
HONK THE HORN, RING THE BELL!
RUBHA
ALL THE SOUR GRAPES DONT GET NOSEY, OR ELSE!
OR ELSE WHAT?
OR ELSE YOU'LL NOSE OUR SECRET CODE,
BOING!
IT'S CHARLIE WITH A MESSAGE FROM THE SOUR GRAPES!
SHOOOB!
THEIR TOUGHEST GUY WANTS TO MEET OUR TOUGHEST GUY IN THE ALLEY RIGHT NOW!
ZOINK!
HONK THE HORN, RING THE BELL!
IVE NEVER MET A BANANA I DIDNT LIKE!
FUCK AROUND BULLSHIT NO WAY!?...
SUB GIRL .. JET GIRL?
VROOM! VROOM!
LITTLE POKEY
SUB
PUNCH ME!
RUBHA!
SAY, WHAT TIME IS IT?
IT'S THIRTEEN O'CLOCK.
BUT THAT'S SILLY!
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FROM A CUCKOO CLOCK!
ZOINK
WELCOME TO ROOM 23, A NIGHTMARE TO PEOPLE OBSERVING FROM THE OUTSIDE, HEAVEN TO THOSE ON THE INSIDE. REDUCED TO A STATE OF CHILDISH EUPHORIA BY MIND ALTERING DRUGS, JET GIRL AND SUBGIRL GO THROUGH AN INTENSE COURSE DESIGNED TO INSTILL AN INHUMAN NEED FOR SYMMETRY AND ROUTINE .....

SUBGIRL SUBGIRL! TALK TO ME! WHAT THE HELL HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?..

FIZZY POP POP! ....

ALL DAY LONG! FIZZY POP! HONK THE HORN, RING THE BELL... GIVE ME MORE FIZZY POP POP!..

OH SHIT... YOU POOR SODS... THEYRE NOT GONNA GET AWAY WITH DOING THIS TO YOU..... I'M GONNA KILL THE BASTARDS!

HELLO NURSEY! THE PORRIDGE WAS SALTY... AND FIFFY WENT NIM BUM BUM. CANA HAVE MORE FIZZY?

I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEONE SANE! I'VE GOT TO GET SOME HELP!....

BOOGA!

THERE'S NO HELP TO BE FOUND IN THESE HALLWAYS. ONLY THE OMINOUS LOOMING SILHOUETTE OF BELL'S ENDS HEAD DOCTOR (AND I MEAN THAT IN EVERY SENSE), THE TWISTED DOCTOR UNWIN....

HELLOPERS!

PLEASE TO MEETIT WITHN YOU! WHAT A JOY! WHAT A THUNDER MOULD OF JOY! OH YES!...

WHO THE FUCK?

WHAT!!? ARE YOU MAD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY FRIENDS?...

YOURE GONNA LOOSE YOUR NUTS FOR THIS YOU INSANE BASTARD!..

HOW VERY BOLD OF YOU TO SAY SO, YOU MOLD. AND NO, I AM NOT MAD, OH DEEP FOLLY! FOR YOU MUST BE A BIT OF A FRUIT AND NUT YOURSELF...

MARK THEE WORDS, OTHERWISE I WOULD NOT STAND BEFORE YOU IN MY PRESENT FRUME! OH DEEP FOLLY!...

NOW RUN ALONG HURRIEDLY, AND TRY TO MAKE YOURSELF MORE COMFTIBOLD!

STANDING ALONE, TANK GIRL GULPED BACK HER SOBS AND REFLECTED UPON THIS FAMILIAR SCENE. SOLITUDE. BUT SOLITUDE WITH NO TRANQUILITY. JUST THE FAINT SMELL OF STALE URINE AND PUKE PERMEATING THE DAMP CONCRETE OF THE HALLWAY. A DISTANT CRY OF SOME POOR SOD BEING SHOWN HOW TO LIVE HIS LIFE. THE TOUCH OF COARSE MATERIAL AGAINST HER FLESH.....

SHUFFLE

AND THE CONSTANT FEELING THAT SOMETHING BETTER WAITS AROUND THE CORNER....

SOMETHING REAL, SOMETHING GOOD.

WINKY WONKY PYRATE, FLOATING IN A SEA!...
SPLOSH! SPLUSH! SPLISH! SPLASH
OH SHIT. NOT YOU AS WELL STEVIE. OH GOD. STILL, YOU ALWAYS WERE FUCKED. ...I CAN'T HANDLE ANYMORE OF THIS. IT'S ALL TOO MUCH, JUST TOO MUCH.....
STEVIE!
Hello BIG EARS!, YOU LOOK NICE TODAY, I LIKE YOUR GOWN AND YOUR PYRATE PITCH. WHY DONT YOU PLAY WINKY WONKY PYRATE WITH ME? THE SUNS MADE THE WATER REALLY WARM, IT'S A BIT MUDDY AND GRASSY, BUT IT'S GREAT FOR GOING SPUSH SPLOOH SPUSH!..
AK!
THINK! THINK YOU STUPID BITCH. YOU CAN'T LET THESE BASTARDS GET TO YOU. THERE'S GOT TO BE SOMETHING... SOMEONE...
THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY OUT!..
THEY SAY THAT YOU GET OUT OF THIS PLACE ONCE YOU'VE BEEN HERE FOR A WEEK.... JUST ONE TEENY WEENY WEEK...
I'VE GOT TO LAST OUT 'TIL THEN, I'VE GOT TO!....

HEY! BIG EARS! FEELING TRAPPED? THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY OUT OF ANY DESPERATE SITUATION.
HAVE A GARIBALDI
THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE WHEN YOU CLENCH YOUR TEETH, THERES A BUZZ OF LIFE WHEN YOU FORCE YOUR PUPILS TO OPEN WIDER!..
CAMP KOALA!! WHAT ARE YOU CRAPPING ON ABOUT?
COME ON BIG EARS, LETS SEE THAT CHEESEY GRIN!... PSSST, I KNOW A WAY OUT.
ME AND THE BOYS HAVE COME UP WITH A FOOL PROOF PLAN. DO YOU WANT IN?..
A TRICK?! OH COME ON! IF YOU CANT TRUST YOUR OWN CUDDLY TOY WHO CAN YOU TRUST?
THIS BETTER NOT BE A TRICK!..
MEET ME IN THE POTTING SHED IN TWO MINUTES
THREE MINUTES LATER.
HMM. HERE'S THE POTTING SHED. NO SIGN OF CAMP KOALA!
OH SHIT!...
AH BIG EARS! YOURE HERE AT LAST. OK MATRON GRAB HER AND LETS GET HER STRAPPED IN...
HERE COMES THE LEMONADE
THERE'S NO POINT IN STRUGGLING MY DEAR BIG EARS. YOU'LL BREAK ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. THIS IS THE MOST POTENT SOCIAL CORRECTION SERUM ON THE MARKET! YOU'LL RUN CRYING FOR MUMMY WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
NOW, HAVE A BANG ON THIS NUMBER, SMART ARSE!!
CHUNG!
BZZZZZ!
TSTAB!
FUCK YOOO!..

TELL US YOUR PROBLEMS AND WE'LL GIVE YOU THE SOLUTIONS, TAKE OUR SOLUTIONS AND WE'LL GIVE YOU MORE PROBLEMS. WHAT MORE CAN YOU DO WITH LEMONADE IN YOUR BLOOD, WITH LEMONADE IN YOUR BRAIN? TURQUOISE, BLUE, SKY BLUE, EMERALD GREEN, RED, RED, RED AND CLEAR, THE COOL CLEAR VISION THROUGH LEMONADE. I UNDERSTAND ALL. NO BLOOD ANYMORE, ONLY LEMONADE. CHOKE ON IT BITCH. GIVE US YOUR BLOOD AND WE'LL GIVE YOU LEMONADE. JOIN US. JOIN OUR MERRY MERRY GO ROUND. THERE'S A VERY COOL CLEAR VISION THROUGH A GLASS OF LEMONADE. CHOKE ON IT BITCH! ...

DO YOU THINK I'M SOFT!?... C..COME ON, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!... I DONT BEND THAT EASILY!..
SHE'S SURVIVED FULL POWER!
CRACK
ZZZZ
FUCK IT!..

WE'LL HAVE TO TRY SOME-THING A LITTLE STRONGER..
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T ISOLATE THOSE NASTY FRONTAL LOBES.
MAYBE SOMETHING MORE PERSONAL..

OVER TO YOU, MATRON.
ALRIGHT, BIG EARS MY LOVE, LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE...
THROUGH THE ARCHED WINDOW!

FLAPP!
B..B... BOOGA?..

BOOGA! NO!

?
TANK GIRL, WHATS THE MATTER?... ARE YOU OK?... YOU'VE BEEN SCREAMING IN YOUR SLEEP AGAIN!
OH SHIT! SHIT.... SHIT... ..... SHHHIT! ..... SOB!..

TANK GIRL?

TANK GIRL?

WHERE ARE YOU?

OH!... THERE YOU ARE!...

I'VE MADE YOU A NICE HOT CUP OF TEA...

UH, NO THANKS BOOGA!

I'M THINKING

LEAVE ME ALONE...

TWO DAYS LATER...

AND NOW OUR SPECIAL REPORT ON THE RECENT DISTURBANCE AT BELL'S END HOSPITAL. THE BREAK IN THAT OCCURED AT TWO O'CLOCK LAST NIGHT HAS AROUSED GOVERNMENT INTEREST IN THE RUNNING OF THE INSTITUTION AND THE NEWLY DUBBED 'ARCHAIC' METHODS PRACTISED ON IT'S PREMISES... HOWEVER, THE WHERE ABOUTS OF THE SEVEN ESCAPED MILITARY RENAGADES IS UNKNOWN...

NBW

CHANNEL 2

POLICE ARE WORRIED FOR THEIR SAFETY AS THEY WERE ONLY HALF WAY THROUGH THEIR TREATMENT AT THE TIME OF ESCAPE..... IT'S RUMOURED THAT THE OUTLAW KNOW AS 'TANK GIRL WAS SPOTTED NEAR THE SCENE OF THE CRIME. THE MILITARY AUTHORITIES HAVE BEEN ALERTED AND A CRACK TEAM OF ARMY SUPER SPIES HAVE ALREADY STARTED THE SEARCH FOR THE SEVEN ESCAPEES, ... NOW OVER TO WINCY FOR A LOOK AT HER TITS... I'M SORRY. DID I SAY TITS? I MENT TO SAY FOR A LOOK AT THE WEATHER.

SOMEWHERE ELSE...

HA HA HA HA HA

OK GOONS!.. LET'S TAKE TASMANIA!

YUP!

12

THE END! NEXT

JAMIE + ALAN ©90

FORCE TEN TO RINGAROOMA BAY...

TANK GIRL ★ IN FORCE TEN TO RINGAROOMA BAYoooo

WITH THE TASTE OF FRESHLY BAKED BREAD AND REAL ALE STILL ON THEIR LIPS, OUR DYNAMIC LIBERATORS GRIT THE SAND IN THEIR TEETH AND WATCH THE AUSTRALIAN SUN RISE OVER THE CALM AND DESERTED BEACH.

I CAN SMELL THE CARNAGE ALREADY! OK DUDES, SADDLE UP, WE SAIL FOR TASMANIA IN ONE HOUR! THIS IS GONNA BE A FUCKING LAUGH!..

WHY IS SHE HOLDING THAT HUGE CARROT?

RIDICULOUS!

THIS STRIP DEDICATED TO KATE BUSH! ★

YEAH!... WHY AM I HOLDING THIS STUPID CARROT? WHO'S WRITING THIS DUMB STORY ANYHOW?...

AH, HEWLETT AND MARTIN, YOU OLD BASTARDS! WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THIS STRIP? WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE VIOLENCE AND GROG SUPPING PROMISED AT THE END OF THE LAST STORY? ARE WE GONNA DO THIS BLOODY COMIC OR WHAT?

SORRY TANK GIRL, WE'VE HAD A SLIGHT CHANGE OF MIND...

Bollocks To This!

?

LAUGH

?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!..

DON'T WORRY KID'S, TANK GIRL'S NOT REALLY THIS SMALL! THIS SCENE WAS ALL DONE WITH MIRRORS!

CUD

NSON CRUSOE

AH, WELL NOW, YES. ERM, I'M A BIT WORRIED ABOUT US SUPPING DOWN THE COMICS LAVATORY. IF WE DON'T KEEP CHECK ON OURSELVES OUR WORK WILL END UP LOOKING LIKE A PIECE OF PROVERBIAL 'OLD DOG POO', JUST LIKE EVERY OTHER COMIC ON THE MARKET....

THAT'S TRUE!

BARLEY CUP!

SO WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO FOR THIS STORY? THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A STATE OF THE ART COMIC FOR THE POST LITERATE GENERATION I SUGGEST YOU REMOVE YOUR FINGER FROM YOUR ARSE AND DO SOMETHING EXCITING!

FZZZT

AH WELL, OH YES! WHAT WE HAVE IN MIND IS VERY EXCITING AND ANARCHIC AND ALL THAT...

?

WERE GOING TO RESIGN FROM COMICS!..

TANK GIRL in half a pound of tupenny rice

WEVE HAD ENOUGH! WEVE HAD THE SHEEP PULLED OVER OUR EYES FOR TOO LONG! YOURE GOING TO REGRET MIS-QUOTING US IN INTERVIEWS, MIS-USING OUR CHARACTERS FOR YOUR OWN EVIL MEANS AND GENERALLY MAKING US LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF SHIT WICKS!...
NICE LAMPSHADE!
WE RESIGN, FOREVER!
?
THAT WAS BLOODY EASY!..
NICE ONE JAMIE! LETS GO BACK TO YOUR HOUSE FOR TEA AND CRUMPET!..
ZIP!
A BIT LATER....
WHERE'S MY SMITH AND WESTERN? CAN'T PLAY CARDS WITH OUT MY FUCKIN SMITH 'N' WESTERN!..
ROLF
AH, OH YES. THIS IS TRUELY A FAB DAY, IT GALVANIZES THE VERY COCKLES OF MY HEART. BUT, AH, OH. WE MUST REMEMBER, HAVING SEVERED THE UMBILICAL OF THE COMICS WORLD WE MUST NOW FIND A NEW FORM OF EMPLOYMENT!...
MEANWHILE OUTSIDE...
HA HA HA, SUCK ON THIS, YOU MIS-SHAPED COMMIE SUBVERSIVES!
IT'S A LIFE-TIME IN DETENTION FOR YOU!..
GAS
SSSSSSSSS
PREFECT
SNIFF! SNIFF?
HANG ON A MINUTE, CAN YOU SMELL GAS? ALAN, DID YOU REMEMBER TO TURN THE KETTLE OFF!..?
COUCH! SPLUT! COUCH!
CHOKE!
SSSSSSSSSSSSS
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

SOMETIME LATER WE AWOKE IN UNFAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS ....

WHERE THE FUCK ARE WE?

I DETECT THE FAINT AROMA OF CRUMPETS, PISS AND DISINFECTANT.. AND BY THE DAMP PATCH BELOW US ON THIS BED, I DEDUCE THAT WE ARE IN SOME STRANGE KIND OF BOARDING SCHOOL!

I WONDER WHAT'S FOR DINNER?

I FEEL LIKE A BOILED EGG!...

...AND I LOOK LIKE AN ASS-HOLE! WHERE DID THESE STUPID CLOTHES COME FROM?

C'MON, LET'S FIND A WAY OUT!..

HA HA HA HA! YOU'RE KIDDING YOURSELF! THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THIS PLACE, IF YOU TRY TO RUN THE PREFECTS WILL NAIL YOU... AND IF SIR GETS BATEY YOU'LL BE IN BIG TROUBLE!..

WHO'S THIS SIR GEEZER?

SIR IS IN HIS OFFICE AT THE END OF THE HALLWAY. HE WANTS TO TEACH US ALL, HE WANTS TO HELP US. THERE'S ALWAYS A LESSON TO BE LEARNT YOU KNOW.

WHY WAS THAT KID WEARING BOXING GLOVES?

SHHH WHAT'S THAT SOUND?

THWACK! THWACK

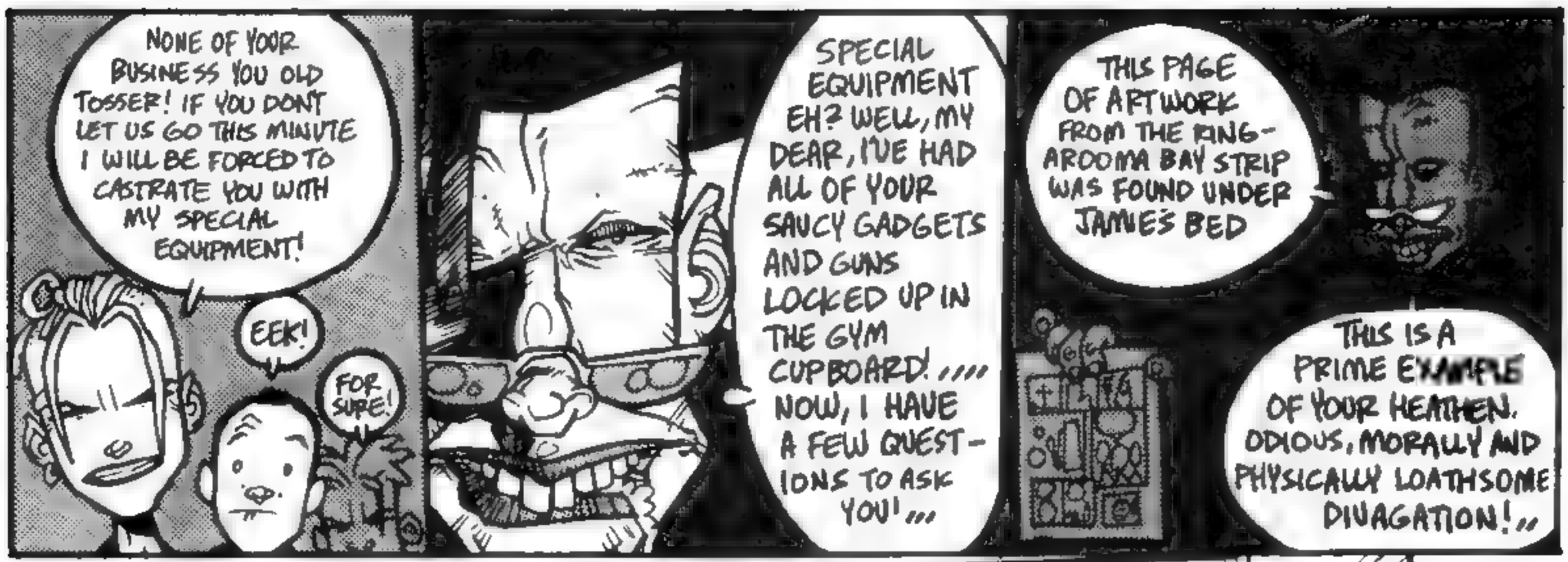
AH! THE NEW CHILDREN! WELCOME TO MY STUDY, COME IN, COME IN..... NOW, WHAT'S ALL THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU RESIGNING? ARE THINGS NOT GOING AS SMOOTHLY AS YOU THOUGHT?...

TAKE THAT WIGGINS! THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO DRAW WITH A WOBBLY LINE! THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO DRAW MEN WITHOUT MUSCLES AND WOMEN WITH BRAINS!..

IF YOU'RE GOING TO DRAW COMICS, YOU'LL DO IT MY WAY! YOU MAKE ME SO BATEY!..

GOOD AT SPORT

OOH BATEY!


NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS YOU OLD TOSSER! IF YOU DONT LET US GO THIS MINUTE I WILL BE FORCED TO CASTRATE YOU WITH MY SPECIAL EQUIPMENT!
EEK!
FOR SURE!
SPECIAL EQUIPMENT EH? WELL, MY DEAR, I'VE HAD ALL OF YOUR SAUCY GADGETS AND GUNS LOCKED UP IN THE GYM CUPBOARD! .... NOW, I HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU! ...
THIS PAGE OF ARTWORK FROM THE RING-AROOMA BAY STRIP WAS FOUND UNDER JAMES BED
THIS IS A PRIME EXAMPLE OF YOUR HEATHEN, ODIOUS, MORALLY AND PHYSICALLY LOATHSOME DIVAGATION! ..

HERE BARNEY, HOLD THE WHEEL. I'M GOING BELOW TO FIND THE MAP I THINK WE'RE LOST...
OKEY DOKEY!
OH SHIT, WHERE DID I PUT IT? IT'S GOT TO BE HERE SOMEWHERE! MAYBE IN THIS WARDROBE.
STRANGE
?
HEY! BIG EARS!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? ... YOU MISSED A WONDERFUL ADVENTURE WE WENT INTO THE PANTRY AND CAME OUT IN BANANIA .. AND WE MET A FROG, A PRINCESS AND MR BOLLOCK APPLE. WHAT DID YOU DO? ...
I'VE BEEN TO AUSTRALIA. I MET THE DEVIL, DRANK BEER AND SNOGGED KANGAROOS.
EERH! YOU'RE WEIRD. WE HATE YOU AND WE'RE GOING TO TELL FATHER! ...
BOLLOX TO THIS! ... I'M GOING BACK INTO THE WARDROBE!
SNOTTY LITTLE WANKERS!
I'LL STEER NOW BARNEY, YOU GO AND LOOK FOR THE MAP I COULDN'T FIND IT! ....
OH. I WAS JUST STARTING TO ENJOY MYSELF

GIVE ME MORE TIME! I'M DYING!...

SPLISH! SPLIP! SPLOSH
HELP! GLUB!
SPLISH! SPLOOSH SPLASH!
AAH! GLUB
...
KEEFARASH!
SHI-
URK!
THERES NO WAY I'M STICKING MY HEAD IN THAT LOO, THERES A HUGE LOG DOWN THERE!
JAMIE? ALAN? ARE YOU HAVING A GOOD LAUGH? DO YOU NEED A HAND?..
HELP!
BOSH! CRUNK SMASH! THOCK! JOBBY!
THANKS TANK GIRL! I THOUGHT MY NUMBER WAS UP THEN! MY ENTIRE LIFE FLUSHED BEFORE ME!
LETS GO OUTSIDE I'VE GOT A PLAN!..
OUTSIDE
NICE MOVE ALAN!..
OH SHIT! MORE OF THEM, THESE PEOPLE AREN'T GOING TO GIVE UP ARE THEY!...
DONT PANIC! I'VE GOT IT ALL UNDER CONTROL!

SHIT
RIGHT ON TIME!
NICE!
BOOGA YOU OLD BASTARD! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
I HEARD YOU WERE HAVING A SPOT OF BOTHER, SO I THOUGHT I MIGHT DROP IN! HA HA HA! THAT'S MY JOKE - 'DROP IN' HA HA HA!...
YER, VERY FUNNY. BUT HOW DID YOU GET HERE? IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!...
THIS IS COMICS! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!...
FOR SURE!
LET'S GO!..
AM I GLAD TO SEE THE BACK OF THAT PLACE! I STILL SAY WE SHOULD HAVE BLOWN THE FUCK OUT OF IT!...
½LB TUPENNY RICE
BONK!
DON'T WORRY IT'S ALL BEEN TAKEN CARE OF!...
THANKS FOR THE LIFT TANIC GIRL. WE'LL WALK THE REST OF THE WAY, IT'S A LOVELY AFTER-NOON FOR A STROLL...
BYE! SEE YOU SOON!
CHEERS!..
LOVELY GIRL!..
WORTHi
COMING IN FOR A CUP OF TEA? I COULD DO WITH A GOOD BREW AFTER ALL THAT HASSLE!..
23
STAFF ROOM
TWO SUGARS ALAN, PALEEEASE!
THEND! I'M GONNA SLEEP SOME NOW!

SOMEWHERE IN AUSTRALIA.....

MARSHAL P. NUT

FUCKING GET A LOAD OF THIS SHIT!

NICE ONE! JET GURL'S FIRST EVER COMIC APPEARANCE!

HAIRY

FUCK THE BOTH OF YOU!

I ONLY HAD A BIT PART.

HEWLETT N MARTIN'S

JET GURL IN

HAIRY PUSSY

HOWDY!

THE STORY OF A MAN WHO COULDNT GO FAR ENOUGH!

COME ON, LET'S HAVE A DAMN GOOD READ!

LET'S GO!

FAB FIRST ISSUE ONLY 8P

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JAMIE HANDSOME AND ALAN RING ©1992

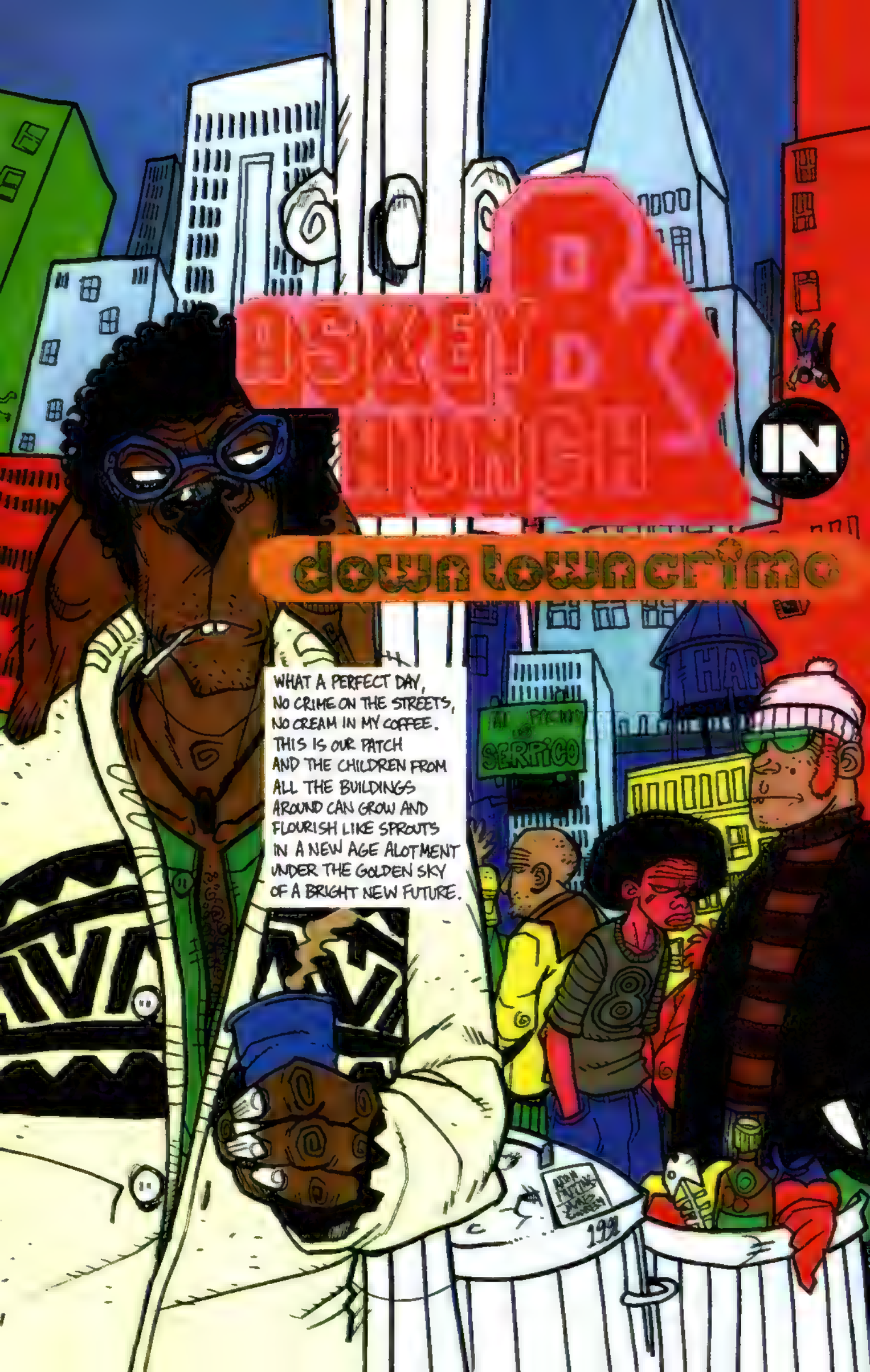
THINGS WERE KINDA QUIET IN THE OLD TOWN OF WATER BOTTOM, THE GOLD RUSH WAS OVER AND THE LOCALS DIVIDED THEIR TIME AND RICHES BETWEEN THE BAR AND THE WHORE HOUSE.
THE GOOD TOWNSPEOPLE WERE EASY PICKIN'S FOR ANY OUTLAWED GUNSLINGER WHO WANTED TO CHANCE HIS ARM.
POW!
CLAK!
K-POW!
BOOM!
KTANG!
BANG!
PTOOO
BANG!
CHINK!
THATS WHY I WAS CALLED IN FROM DENVER. THEY NEEDED A NEW DEPUTY SHERIFF. THE NAME'S HARRY POUSSINI.
HOWDY.
HOWDY SHERIFF, I'M YOUR NEW DEPUTY, HARRY.
MUNK MUNK
CLATTER CLATTER
HOWDY HARRY, I'M SHERIFF DAN TRAVIS, IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE HERE, WE'VE GOT BIG TROUBLE. MEXICAN BOBBY BALL'S COMING FOR A SHOOT-OUT AT SIX O'CLOCK TONITE.
WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT THIS 'MEXICAN BOBBY BALL' CHAP?
HE KILLED FIVE OF MY FINEST MEN, AND EVERY TIME HE COMES TO TOWN HE DRINKS ALL OF OUR WHISKEY AND REFUSES TO SHAG ANY OF THE WHORES.
SHIT!
AN HOUR LATER, WE WERE PRACTISING OUR GUNMANSHIP FOR THE SHOWDOWN....
OKAY KID, WATCH THIS!...
I'M WATCHING.

BANG!
BANG! FLIP POP!
BANG!
CHINK
SMASH
YOUR TURN KID.
THAT WAS GRATE!
PULL!
POW! POW!
BOG
OKAY SHERIFF, WATCH THIS!
YOU'RE CRAP. YOU WON'T LAST 2 SECONDS IN A SHOWDOWN!
SORRY. TELL YOU WHAT, SET UP SOME TIN CANS ON THAT FENCE OVER THERE.
POP!
POW
HA
BAM!
BANG!
BOOM
BOOM
BAM!
BAM!

HOWDY!
BOG
WOW! HOW COME YOU GOT SO GOOD SO QUICK?
IT'S SIMPLE! EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD I'VE ONLY BEEN ABLE TO SHOOT STRAIGHT WHEN I'M ON THE BOG!
BRILLIANT! ALTHOUGH IT COULD PROVE TO BE A BIT OF A PROBLEM WHEN MEXICAN BOBBY BALL GETS HERE. MEANWHILE, I'M GOING FOR A HUGE, HARD SATISFYING DUMP BEFORE HE ARRIVES!
OK!
KASP! PARP! SPLOOSH!
PLIP FLOP! FARF! PUP PLOT PLOOSH!
DOH!
OUTSIDE....
I'M SORRY SHERIFF, BUT THE SMELL OF YOUR TURDS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME TO HANDLE. I'LL MEET YOU IN THE BAR LATER.
AH! BIG JOBS! I THINK I CAN SAFELY SAY THAT MEXICAN BOBBY BALL WILL GET HIS COMEUPPANCE. TIME FOR A SMOKE I THINK.
UNFORTUNATELY THE SHERIFF HADN'T SENSED THE MASSIVE BUILD UP OF EXPLOSIVE METHANE GAS IN HIS CUBICLE. THIS, COUPLED WITH TWO YEARS OF COWBOY TURDS BELOW HIM WAS ENOUGH TO BLOW THE SHITTER SKY HIGH!....
NOHZ
BOOM!
BANG! BOOM! BOOM BAM! BAM!

FROM A NEARBY MOUNTAIN, THE OMINOUS FIGURE OF MEXICAN BOBBY BALL LOOKED DOWN ONTO THE TOWN AND FELT THE GROUND TREMBLE UNDER HIS FEET....
OOH!
AN EARTHQUAKE! THIS COULD BE MY CHANCE TO CATCH THE SHERIFF OFF HIS GUARD! LET'S RIDE!
BACK IN TOWN I WAS SIPPING ON A LARGE DARK BROWN ONE, UNAWARE OF THE IMPENDING PERIL, WHEN SUDDENLY.....
DEPUTY POUSSINI! YOU MUST COME QUICKLY! MEXICAN BOBBY BALL HAS BEEN SPOTTED RIDING DOWN FROM THE HILLS! AND SHERIFF TRAVIS HAS JUST BLOWN HIMSELF UP ON THE CRAPPER. YOU MUST SAVE US!
OH SHIT! THINK FAST, WHERE CAN I FIND AN OUTSIDE TOILET ON WHEELS?
THERE WAS ONLY ONE PLACE TO LOOK, THE WHORE HOUSE...
WHY HOWDIE STRANGER, I'M MISS VIRGINIA MINK AND THIS IS MY PRIZE HAM SANDWICH, MISS AFRO PUSSY, WOULD YOU LIKE SOME HAIR PIE?
NO TIME FOR THAT RIGHT NOW, MAAM. I NEED YOUR LAIY AND THE HELP OF SOME YOUNG LOUELIES.
LOOK IT'S JET GURL! THERE SHE IS. LOOK! LOOK!
I CAN HARDLY MAKE HER OUT!
SOON...
OKAY WHORES, LET'S ROLL! I CAN SMELL THAT VILLAINOUS SCUM ALREADY!
PUSH.
NO SHERIFF HUH? JUST A KID IN A TOILET AND A BUNCH OF FESTERING HOOKERS!
NIKE.
SO, MEXICAN BOBBY BALL, WE MEET AT LAST. YOU ARE AS UGLY, NASTY AND STICKY AS THE DESCRIPTION ON YOUR WANTED POSTER.
I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF THAT AMIGO!

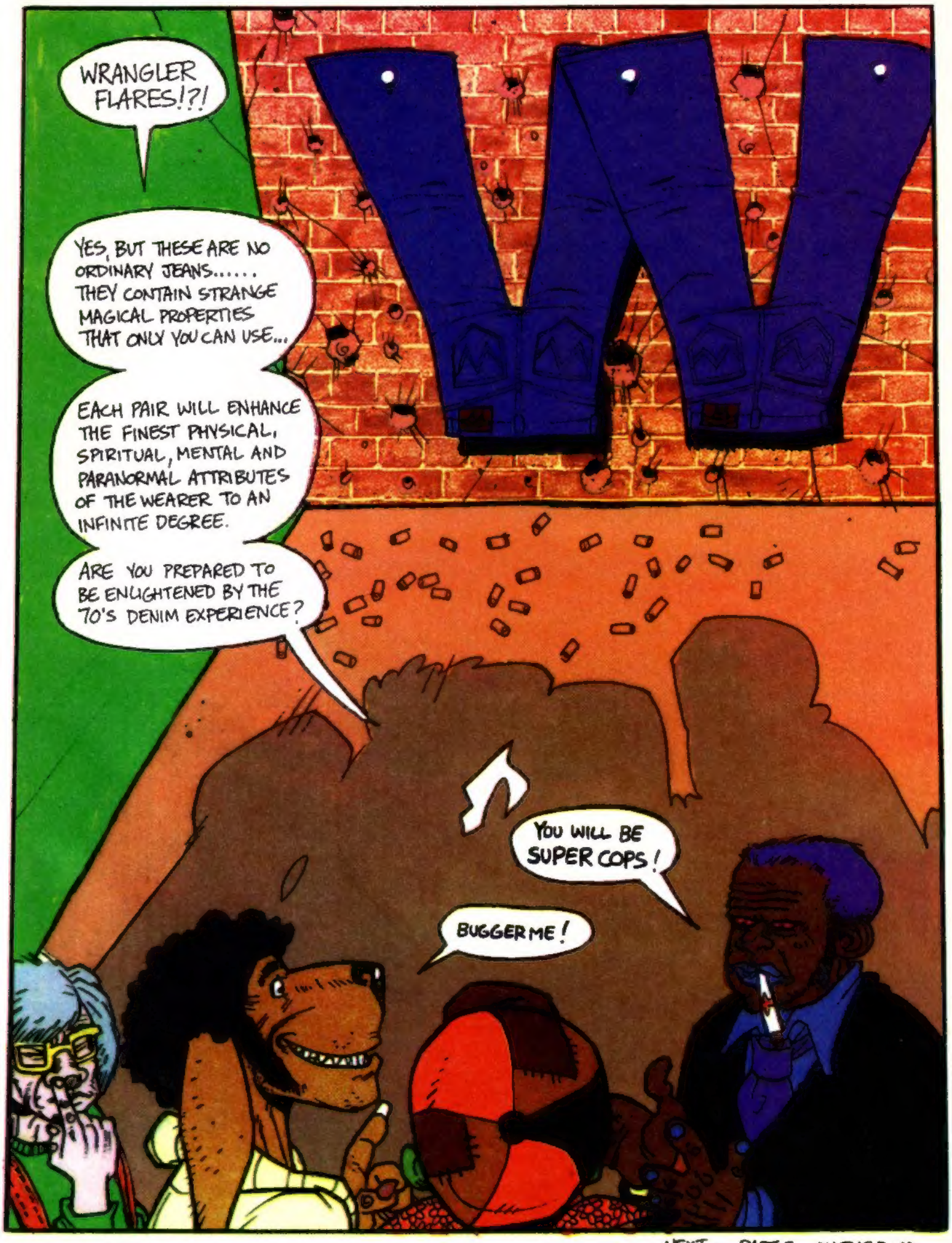
THIS IS WHERE YOU GET YOURS!
SLAM
LISTEN MR BALL, DO YOU WANNA COME BACK TO MY PLACE FOR TEA AND CAKE WITH THE VICAR?
.... CHEERS!
AND SO, OVER A PLEASANT REPAST AND A WARM SUGARY CHAT, WE RESOLVED OUR DIFFERENCES AND STARTED OUR RELATIONSHIP ANEW. WHICH JUST GOES TO SHOW, TEA WILL BE THE SAVING GRACE OF OUR WRETCHED PLANET.
DO YOU LIKE WEARING A DRESS, RECTOR?
YOU'LL NEED A COMBINE HARVESTER ON THAT ZONE, M'DAM AFRO,
FUCK YOOOO! YOU JUDAS!
SHERIFF!
NEXT: LONG FORESKIN!
NOTICE HOW THE COMIC BOOK HAS GROWN UP!
CHEERS, I GOT WELLIN TO THAT!
YEAH, ME TOO, I'VE COME OVER ALL FUNNY!
WHISPER
SNIGGER
WHISP
WOW! THAT TOOK ME BACK A FEW YEARS GIRLS!
AFRO!
HEY, NICE CROTCH WIG!
PUSSY!
SEE YA NEXT ISH YOU TOSSERS!
THE END
DON'T MISS
ALAN MARTIN + GLYN DILLON
Next MONTH WITH Jet GURL (AGAIN!)
IT'S JUST LIKE POP NOOOOOODLE! except Without the DRIED POO!


BASKET PUNCH
IN
downtowncrime
WHAT A PERFECT DAY, NO CRIME ON THE STREETS, NO CREAM IN MY COFFEE. THIS IS OUR PATCH AND THE CHILDREN FROM ALL THE BUILDINGS AROUND CAN GROW AND FLOURISH LIKE SPROUTS IN A NEW AGE ALOTMENT UNDER THE GOLDEN SKY OF A BRIGHT NEW FUTURE.
SERPICO
HAR
199

DAMIT HUNCH! I'M SICK OF THESE STAKE OUTS, THREE WEEKS OF COFFEE, POPCORN AND TWINKIES. I HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT BIT OF RUMP IN AGES.
IF YOU COME OVER TO MY PLACE TOMORROW NIGHT, I'LL HEAT YOU UP SOMETHING SPECIAL, DAVE!
CAPTAIN DOOBIDGE TO LIBRA THREE, HOW'S THE STAKEOUT HANGING?
IT'S AS BORING AS WATCHING SNOT DRY ON A SHIRT SLEEVE, CAP'N.
GET YOUR ARSES BACK TO THE STATION, I'VE GOT A MOST SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU. AND PICK UP PUBIC BEAR ON YOUR WAY. HE'LL COME IN USEFUL.
ICED BUNNIES
DINKIES 6 FLAVOURS
FREAKY O
SUN BENDYS

BACK AT H.Q.
SPILL THE BEANS DOOBIDGE, WE'RE THE BOYS FOR THE JOB!
NOW LISTEN MEN, THIS IS A TOP SECRET MISSION.
HERE'S THE LOW-DOWN, A BAND OF CRIMINAL FREAKO WIERDO BASTARDS ARE PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE WESTERN WORLD BY WIERDING PEOPLE OUT AND GIVING EVERYONE A HARD TIME!

THE ROTTERS!
THE FILTHY STINKERS!
POO BAGS.
COME WITH ME TO THE BASEMENT, I'LL GIVE YOU THE SPECIAL EQUIPMENT FOR THE JOB AND KISS YOU GOODBYE.
DOWNSTAIRS—
THESE ARE THE MOST ADVANCED KILLING TOOLS KNOWN TO MAN – THEY FIRE 50,00 ROUNDS PER SECOND AND CAN CUT A PERFECT HOLE IN A DIAMOND FROM 40 MILES AWAY.
ART FART TART
BY THE WAY ASKEY, WE'VE HAD YOUR CAR CAMOUFAGED.
DAVE GO
WOW! THANKS VERY MUCH
AND FINALLY, LET ME SHOW YOU YOUR ULTIMATE SECRET WEAPON!



NEXT — PART 2, ON THE ROAD.

NEXT ISSUE!